

No R.D. Feb 16 - Festival

Jan 1859

Dear Friend

1859

a happy new

Dear Friend.

It snows furiously

I wish you could see it.

I am here to transact business

but am snowed up & can't do

it. But it does not matter

as all the rest of the world

is snowed up too. Philip Carver

writes to no friend saying that

he means to go South in April

of Arkansas. Perhaps I shall

meet him there for the

gradings & see me to pass the

winter with them at Wash-

ington. And after the Ann-

iversary I will see. I think

very soon.

I told you in my last
that we had more than
\$4000 in hand — your
contributions & our own (the
Ladies' I mean) by ~~ours~~ in
this connection. & now we
have the hope of the con-
tributions of the Meeting to
"trim up our lee-way" — as
they say at sea, when they
wet the sails, to make up for
the ship's falling off. I entreat
you to tell me in confidence
exactly your individual experience
on this one point: to wit: has
this change in the manner
of collecting, been the occasion
of heavier labour than before —
& have you suffered from
anything additional in

fatigue & trouble (and what
proportion) — always setting aside
the necessary unavoidable human
reluctance to change that
it requires so much effort to
overcome? — What I want
to know is, whether, next year,
you will have harder work
than last year before this 1858
— 9? — whether next year 1859-60
it will not probably be as easy
financing by the new way,
as it was year before last in
the old way? — We shall find
it easier here I think hereafter.
i.e. we shall have time &
strength left to spend the
money more effectually
with. Heretofore we were
used up in the means. It

was necessary, Philon's presence
speaking — but now we
shall have a broader &
a better field of labor —
the first successful plough-
ing of our stubborn soil know-
ing with your good help
effected. Give my love
to Miss Estlin, & tell her
we shall think of her & of
her father in our commem-
oration & in our look toward
future. If you could only
be with us! Another year
perhaps.

My hosts & kind
regards to all yours
H. E. Chapman

I dare say I have
a letter from you at Weymouth
awaiting my return.